

Gone, Gone, Gone

Phoneboy

I've wandered in deserts
Just wanting some pleasure
But all I find is pain, confiscating all these times
That we had together
"Could we last forever?"
What am I saying? We had good times
Only good times, Oh, I swear
Why is this happening time after time?
Placing my heart on a feather bed shrine
Only to realize it's harder to breathe
Wipe up the dirt put it back on my sleeve

Call me, up when I'm drunk and you're
Lonely, all the time I don't mind
Staying up through the night cause I
Hate when I open my eyes and you're
Gone, and you're gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone

This heat is relentless
These white picket fences
Painted all the same
Picture frames personified
Remodeling houses
Wake up with their spouses
If we never doubted then maybe
Oh just maybe you would

Call me, up when I'm drunk and you're
Lonely, all the time I don't mind
Staying up through the night cause I
Hate when I open my eyes and you're
Gone, and you're gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone